

The Congressman With No
Asked Questions.

The congressman was telling
stories.

"It was on me, once," he said: "I
had a friend who was dry as a humor-
ist, but not always dry as a drinker,
and when he was full he did foolish
things. One of these was to buy a
jackass for \$500, and when he sobered
up and knew what he had done he
sold him back to the original seller
for \$400. Naturally the loss of a hun-
dred made him sore and he did not
like to be twitted about it. One day
I saw him on a mule waiting in front
of a store and I spoke to him. He
was just full enough to be serious."

"Hello," I said, and he responded
with a nod.
"You are a judge of that sort of
animal you are riding, aren't you?"
"I don't know that I am particu-
larly so," he said earnestly.
"I thought you were in the busi-
ness."

"No, I ain't."
"Didn't you buy a jack for \$500 not
long ago?"
"The crowd that had gathered gig-
gled, and he looked more serious than
ever."
"Yes, I did," he answered solemnly.
"What did you do with him?" I
asked, with a wink at the crowd to be
ready.

"He looked at me solemnly.
"I helped elect him to congress,"
he said, without a smile, and the howl
that went up made me seek shelter in
the nearest place that could be found."

A FLAMELESS LAMP.

Boiling Oil on Phosphorous Will Make
One.

To instantly obtain a light sufficient
to read the time by a watch or clock
at night without danger of setting
things on fire is an easy matter. Take
an oblong vial of the clearest of
glass, put into it a piece of phosphor-
ous about the size of a pea, pour upon
this some pure olive oil, heated to the
boiling point, the bottle to be filled
one-third full—then cork tightly. To
use the light remove the cork, allow
the air to enter, then recork. The
whole empty space in the bottle will
then become luminous, and the light
obtained will be a good one. As soon
as the light becomes dim its power
can be increased by opening the bot-
tle and allowing a fresh supply of air
to enter.

In very cold weather it is sometimes
necessary to heat the vial between
the hands to increase the fluidity of
the oil, and one bottle will last a
whole winter. This ingenious con-
trivance can be carried in the pocket
and is used by watchmen in Paris in
all the magazines where explosives or
inflammable materials are stored.

The Indian Had Him.

Quinnemore, formerly chief of the
Coeur d'Alene Indians has a fine farm
of 167 acres on the south side of the
Spokane river, about a dozen miles
above Spokane, Wash., and the other
day the tax-gatherer thought it would
be a very proper and desirable thing
to tax it a good round sum. So he
came smilingly with his bill. But
Quinnemore was prepared for him,
even on such an unexpected mission.
He brought forth a paper which in
part read thus: "This patent is issued
upon the express condition that the
title hereby conveyed shall not be sub-
ject to taxation of any character, but
shall remain inalienable and not sub-
ject to taxation for the period of
twenty years from the date hereof, as
approved January 16, 1881." The as-
sessor withdrew and apologized, not
smiling.

A Cable Car Stopped by a Mule.

It is seldom that a cable car gets
the worst of it in a collision, but a
mule proved victor lately in Washing-
ton. As a car coming east was just
about to enter the curve at Washing-
ton Circle, a large black mule wan-
dered up K street and crossed the
track. Then he turned and was com-
ing back, with the car but a few
yards away. The gripman did his
best, but the two collided. The mule
was knocked about four feet, but
landed safely, and walked away
whisking his tail. Not so the cable
car. It had become safely locked on
the track, and it was fully ten min-
utes before they could unloose and
start it.

The Deacon's Doubt.

Someone came past Deacon Pod-
berry's the other night about 10
o'clock, and was surprised to find
that good man carefully examining
his woodpile.
"What are you looking for?" asked
the passer-by.
"Just examining this load of wood
to see if it was all right," answered
the good man. "I bought it from
Brother Brown yesterday, and to-
night in prayer-meeting he called
himself so many kinds of a miserable
sinner that I thought maybe it was
the quality of this load of wood which
was weighing on his mind."

A Meeting of the Board.

"There will be a meeting of the
board," said the preacher, "at the con-
clusion of this service." So the offi-
cial brethren of the church gathered
around the pastor after the benedic-
tion was pronounced. Among them
was a stranger, whom it was neces-
sary as delicately as possible to re-
mind that his presence was not
needed. "I beg your pardon," said
the stranger; "I understood this was
to be a meeting of the board, of which
I claim to be one."

Mistaken Identity.

A young lady, visiting for the first
time in the country, was alarmed at
the approach of a cow. She was too
frightened to run, and shaking her
parasol at the animal, she said, in a
very stern tone: "Lie down, sir, lie
down!"

TO THE FRONT.

Assets, \$140,000,000.

Surplus, \$15,000,000

A few of the prominent men of the territory
insured in this company:

M T Johnson,	\$50,000	S H Davis	3,000
Charles Campbell	20,000	W F Parker	1,000
J H Tuttle	20,000	C N Hanna	2,000
W G Williams	27,000	Brad Camp	10,000
Henry Johnson	10,000	F E Wilson	2,000
C B Campbell	15,000	J E Patterson	1,500
G R Beeler	10,000	W C Patterson	1,000
T P Howell	5,000		

D C McKINNON, General Executive Ag't, Kansas City, Mo.

L O ROBERTSON, General Agent, Ardmore, I. T.

The City NATIONAL BANK of Ardmore

A. J. WOLVERTON, President.
J. A. BIVENS, Vice President.
GEO. R. EDWARDS, Cashier.
DON LACY, Assistant Cashier.

Directors—A. J. Wolverton,
J. A. Bivens, C. A. Sammons,
R. T. Dallas, B. J. Williams,
H. F. Fotts, H. C. Petterf.

Capital, \$50,000. Surplus, \$2,000.

Accounts of firms and individuals solicited. Special attention given to col-
lections and proceeds remitted promptly.

This Space FOR RENT

These markets will be corrected daily, consequently is a good location for a
couple or more advertisements. Who wants the space?

ARDMORE MARKETS.

Corrected Daily.

PRODUCE.	DOLLARS.	PRODUCE.	CENTS.
Flour, per 100	1 65 to 2 75	Cotton	6 to 7 1-4
Potatoes—Irish	1 00	Cotton seed per bu	21 to
Chickens, per doz	1 75	Wool	10 to
Ducks		Hides	2 1-2 to
Turkeys		Eggs, per dozen	13 1-2 to
Beef cattle per head		Butter, per pound	15 to 25
Milch cows		Turnips, per bush	50 to
Horses		Meal, per bushel	50 to 70
Mules		Hams, per pound	12 1-2 to 14
Hogs		Bacon, per pound	12 1-2 to 13 1-2
Sheep		Lard, per pound	10 to 14
Oxen, per yoke		Onions, per pound	3 to
Lumber per 1000 ft		Potatoes—Sweet	40 to
Shingles, per 1000		Hay, per bale	
Coal per ton		Corn, per bushel	
Wood per cord		Oats	

This Space For Rent.

ELK Billiard Hall

Opposite Cream Bakery,

J. H. HUGHES, Prop'r.

Ardmore, Ind. Ter

All kinds of territorial drinks and
the best brands of cigars. Good
tables, an orderly house and gentle-
manly treatment of customers.

Second Hand STORE

JOHN CANNAVAN

(Successor to T. Gorley.)

I have purchr-ed his entire stock and
will continue the buying and sell-
ing second hand goods.

Court Street, Ardmore, Indian Ter

J. H. Harshaw,

RESTAURANT
SHORT-ORDER
HOUSE.

Fruits and Confectioneries.
Tobacco and Cigars.
FRESH OYSTERS
in Every Style.

MAIN STREET

Ardmore, Indian Ter.

WILL BRING YOU

ENTERTAINMENT, INFORMATION AND



MORNING AND SUNDAY MORNING SOCIAL

By Kessler, Cloyd, & Co.



For the wrongs that needs resistance
For the cause that needs assistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that we can do
Hate the wrong and love the right,
And patronize the ARDMOREITE.

WE RESPECTFULLY SOLICIT A
SHARE OF YOUR JOB WORK
AND ADVERTISING PATRON-
AGE.

Please Report anything Of a
Local Nature to the Office
and assist Dick, who, unfor-
tunately for the firm, is a
little weak in his upper
story, in the editorial man-
agement.

Respectfully,
CHAS. KESSELER, Business Manager.

Texas and Indian Territory

JEWELER & Repairer.

T. H. PARKER, Ardmore.

Full line of watches,
Clocks and

JEWELRY,

Fine Line silverware
Repairing a Specialty

